

Thurs evening

Dear Louise

I sent a card this afternoon but couldn't say much on it.

How's it goin'? Fine's a fiddle 'out a beau? Have you seen Andrew yet? I suppose you are all eyes to see which one you are going to bring home with you? ! ! ! ! ! I suppose Elsie is all eyes too - How about it, Edie

Miss Judge <sup>(the used to be teacher)</sup> "I don't know her other name", was in Aunt Nettie's tonight and said that she was going to get a divorce from her husband. He has no work and is living on her.

Pap is snoring on the lounge and Mom is breaking her neck in her chair, Cona and Edith have gone to bed.

How are your eats? I hope they are good.

The radio is fine tonight.

I suppose the reason why Turner went to W. J. was because he heard